

# THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE.

VOL. II.

CAMDEN, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1890.

NO. 8.

On the basis of Mr. Porter's census this would give \$23.25 for every inhabitant of the country. Will the person having our \$23 please report at this office. We have the 25 cents.—Alamo Sentinel.

THE census figures sent from Cincinnati showed the city's assets to be \$1,444,000, when it should have been \$46,000,000. This is what Superintendent Porter calls "a rough count."—Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

THE Republicans are holding the upper house of Congress by means of Senators from sage brush and jack rabbit States like Wyoming, Idaho, and Nevada, but the Democrats will control that body two years hence.—Clifton Times.

It will be but a short time until the pension business will swallow up \$200,000,000 of the people's money annually. Next to the Republican party the pension business is the biggest fraud in this country.—Union City Democrat.

VERMONT having adopted a secret ballot law, there are now four States in the Union with that plan of voting. There could be no shadow of excuse for a force bill if the Australian system was in vogue in all the States.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

MANY farmers in this section took advantage of the cold weather and killed their pork this week. Thousands of bushels of corn were thus saved, which is no little item, when it is remembered that it is worth about 60 cents per bushel.—Milan Exchange.

MR. W. R. ANDREWS has begun publication of a new paper, the Commercial, at Union City. He is assisted in this undertaking by Mr. S. A. Scott, of the late Troy Press. Both are practical newspaper men, and will make themselves felt in the field of journalism.

TWENTY-ONE thousand pensioners died last year. At this rate the Grand Army will rapidly be disbanded. That is a reminder of what an old lady said about flies: "There ain't no use in a fly trap; the more you kill 'em the more they come."—Johnson City Advance.

THE building of cotton factories in the South continues at a wonderful rate. In nearly every paper and almost every day the gratifying intelligence reaches us that the good work is going on. It makes our heart glad to note these signs of solid progress in the South.—Chattanooga News.

A CHEAP coat does not always cover a cheap man, President Harrison to the contrary notwithstanding. The coat does not make the man in the judgement of the observant. Many of the dearest of the human race are covered by the cheapest coats. Harrison's idea was born of his political convictions, that the world and the fullness thereon was made for the millionaires.—Union City Times.

It was stated in a dispatch from New York Monday that Jay Gould, the Vanderbilts, Rockfellers, and others of their kind, had formed an agreement to stand shoulder to shoulder and protect the market from a panic. A combination of that kind would be a good deal like a pack of wild wolves standing shoulder to shoulder to protect a flock of lambs from violence. The dispatch was, really, very reassuring!—Nashville American.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Two patients under the lymph treatment at the Vienna hospital died from reaction following inoculation.

V. & A. Meyer, the largest and oldest cotton firm in New Orleans, have failed for something near \$2,000,000.

The public school officers of Tennessee met at Knoxville on the 9th instant. Formerly they have met at Nashville.

A. J. Snider the wealthy Kansas City man, has offered the Cherokee Nation \$10,000,000 in cash for the Cherokee strip.

A fatal plague prevails among cattle in East Tennessee. Hundreds of them are dying from an unknown cause.

Louis Janvier, a Haytian negro, has recently published in Paris a novel which is said to show considerable ability.

T. M. Hannifin and S. B. Shearson have been elected president and secretary of Typographical Union No. 20 at Nashville.

The Kentucky tobacco growers met at Louisville Tuesday to discuss measures to protect their interests and advance prices.

The next annual meeting of the National Farmers' Alliance will be held at Washington City the third Tuesday in November, 1891.

Richard Pete, a negro convict, sent up from Shelby County for larceny, was discharged from the penitentiary Saturday, having served out his time.

The Woodward Manufacturing Company of Chattanooga made an assignment the 6th instant. Inability to collect outstanding accounts was the cause.

The announcement is made that Gen. J. B. Gordon, recently elected to the United States Senate from Georgia, is to be initiated into the Alliance at an early date.

The Secretary of State granted charters Saturday to the Harriman Furnace Company, of Roane County; and the Christian Aid Society, colored, of Benton County.

William Cullen, a lottery agent at Nashville, collected quite a snug sum from the Bank of Commerce on bogus lottery tickets. Cullen has gone to unknown parts.

Phil Mitchell was killed in an altercation with Charles Sailer over a "crap" game at Memphis Saturday night. Mitchell's head was almost severed from his body.

Tullahoma has a business men's association. It is causing some substantial improvements to be made at that place and is doing much good in a general way.

Rumors that State treasurer Woodruff, of Arkansas, was short in his accounts has led to an investigation by his bondsmen, and the rumors are found to be false.

Last Friday the 5th instant, Dr. Hanner, a prominent physician of Shelbyville was accidentally killed by his horse rearing and falling backward crushing him to death.

Just as Miss Nellie Hopkins, of Pottsdam, Ohio, was being married to a man giving his name as Morgan Collier, he was denounced as an adventurer and bigamist. He fled and she fainted.

The wholesale liquor house of Charles Nelson at Nashville came near being burned out Monday evening. Prompt action on the part of the fire company prevented what would have been a most disastrous conflagration.

A bill has been introduced in the Lower House of Congress appropriating \$400,000 to complete the establishment and improvement of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park.

Editor Frank Gregory, of the Memphis Democrat has been indicted by the United States court for printing a lottery list. This is the first indictment under the new lottery law and will be watched closely.

George Fallin, a white boy, aged nineteen and mail wagon driver was arrested at Chattanooga Saturday by the postal authorities for robbing a mail pouch, and bound over to the United States court in \$500 bond.

The Supreme Court of Kansas has refused a writ of mandamus to C. E. Lobdell for a certificate of election to the general assembly. Lobdell is a Republican. Seventeen similar cases depended on the result of this decision.

There are at least a dozen gentlemen put forward as being ready to lead the Republican party of Ohio next year. Most of them, however, are named as conditional candidates, the condition being the attitude of Major McKinley.

Last Friday night a loud roaring noise was heard for 20 miles around in the vicinity of Pine Bluff, Ark. It is supposed to be a repetition of an earthquake that occurred near Toledo, Cleveland County, some thirty years since.

Two little children of Mike Dolan, at Chattanooga, were poisoned last Friday by eating pickles. It is supposed the dangerous ingredient was copperas. One of the children will probably get well. There is but little hope for the other.

A remarkable freak is said to have been born at Paris, Tex., on the 5th instant. A Mrs. Mitchell, the wife of a day laborer, gave birth to a child with three legs. The mother died soon after its birth, but the child is a healthy male and doing well.

The Senate devoted Saturday to debate on the election bill, closing with a brief executive session. In the House the Senate bill appropriating \$100,000 to buy rations for the Sioux Indians was passed. The Senate bill retiring General Stoneman was also passed.

King Kalakaua is now in the United States for the purpose of submitting a proposition to sell the Hawaiian Islands. Secretary of State Blaine, it is thought, will back any movement for the acquisition of these Islands by the United States on favorable terms.

Counsel for George Dunnaway, the Rutherford County murderer, has asked for a change of venue for the approaching trial to Wilson County. Dunnaway shot his uncle and aunt one night while they were seated at their own fireside, and then outraged his cousin. He was some time afterward caught, but public feeling was so high at the time, it was thought best to confine him in the Nashville jail.

Henry Johnson, a negro rapist, of Central, S. C., was caught and riddled with bullets and left for dead, but it was afterward discovered that life was not extinct, and the mob reassembled and piled brush and leaves upon him then set them on fire. His groans were pitiable to hear, but his condition was such that he could not help himself, and he was slowly reduced to ashes by the flames.

## A GEORGIA ROMANCE

Macon, Ga., special to Memphis Commercial.]

A lady, whose name for prudential reasons is withheld, arrived in Americus, Ga., a few days ago from a town in North Georgia. The object of her visit was to look up her husband, whom she has not seen for many long years. This, as will appear from the story to follow, was husband No. 1. No. 2, the information goes, is managing the affairs of a happy home in the North Georgia town in question during the temporary absence of his better-half, who is still in Americus. A reporter saw the visitor immediately upon her arrival in Americus, and from her learned the following story:

Years ago the lady lived in Americus, where she is well remembered by many of her friends and acquaintances. There she married the man of her choice, and there several years of their happy married life were spent. Children came to brighten their home and not a cloud darkened the horizon of their happiness. But one day the husband was called to Savannah on important business, and when he bade his wife good-bye, little did either think that the parting would be for years if not forever. During his stay in Savannah he indulged too freely in liquor one day, and going with several acquaintances aboard a ship, took passage thereon for Liverpool. Whether or not he realized what he was doing at the time may never be known. The fond wife in America awaited her husband's return, and when he came not her anxiety gave way to gravest apprehensions for his safety. Could he have been murdered? She shuddered at the thought, yet if he was alive and well, what detained him so long on his journey? Days passed and weeks lapsed into months, and months into years, and yet the husband came not. Finally, after several years had passed, and still no tidings came of the absent husband, the wife gave him up as dead and married again. This time to a man living in Macon. Life to them was all that perfect happiness could make it, and amid other scenes and surroundings the past was soon forgotten and the future looked bright indeed. In the course of time the family left Macon and went to live in a North Georgia city, and now comes the strange part of the story. Not long ago the husband who so mysteriously disappeared years ago returned to America. He made inquiries for his family, and at last learned that they were living somewhere in the north part of the State. He started out to find them, but after a long and fruitless search returned to Americus, where he obtained employment. In some way the lady found out that her husband, whom she had mourned for as dead, had returned to this country, and the further fact that he had been endeavoring to find her whereabouts.

Hearing that he was in Americus she determined at once upon an interview, and this is what brought her there a few days ago. Doubtless ere this the two that were parted years ago have met again, though what the result of that meeting was will perhaps never be known. But such is the story substantially as told by that lady herself, and while it reads like a romance it is true in every particular.

Distressing reports of stock dying from eating rotten corn continue to come in from different parts of the State.

## HILL'S LAST CHANCE.

St. Louis Republic.]

As far as appears Mr. David B. Hill's support in his absurd Presidential candidacy is confined to the relics of the "People's party" of the Widow Butler's historic campaign; and from that quarter Mr. Hill is now advised that it would be rather beneath his dignity to take the New York Senatorship. It is unnecessary to argue that Mr. Hill is very likely to take the Senatorship if he can get it; and it is certain that getting it is Hobson's choice of "that or nothing" with him. He is serving his last term as governor. If he leaves the state house at Albany with nothing else to step into, his grip on the machine will be broken and he will have no greater influence in New York local politics than any one of the ten thousand small fry New York politicians, whose eternal clack so wears the rest of the country. In national politics he has never had any influence, nor is he likely to gain any while he keeps his present company.

New York's taste in Senators has always been far from being the best, but the Democratic party is not disposed to dispute over tastes in that particular. So if New York wants Mr. Hill for a Senator there is nothing more to be said about it.

But when the Butler contingent attempts to trust him on the Democratic party as a Presidential candidate there is this to be said over and over as often as is necessary, that Grover Cleveland is the only New Yorker who will be considered for first place on the Democratic national ticket.

If the Butler contingent could carry out its threat of packing the New York delegation against Mr. Cleveland, the result would be the nomination of a Western man for President, and if the New York delegation then failed to present an acceptable name for the Vice-Presidency, the second place on the ticket would go to Massachusetts.

The sacrifice of the national ticket put Mr. Hill in the Albany state house in 1888 and awakened against him so much Democratic resentment that he need never hope for anything outside of New York. He has none of the raw material for leadership in him. He may do well enough in New York politics, but his name will never go on a Democratic national ticket.

## FOUGHT A STREET BUEL.

A Paducah, Ky., special of the 7th instant says: "A street shooting affray occurred at Fulton last evening between John P. Morris and Wallace W. Blythe. The men were unfriendly because of business rivalry. A few days ago some one attempted to burn Morris' house. He accused Blythe of being the man to fire his house and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the man. Town marshal Brizendine had just arrested Blythe when Morris came up. Words were passed and both men drew pistols and opened fire. They shot at 5 feet apart and both men emptied their pistols. As they were reloading the marshal arrested both. Blythe alone was hit. One ball struck him just over the heart, but was stopped by letters in his breast pocket, and he was unharmed. Brizendine stood almost between the men during the shooting but was not hit."

Twenty-year-old John Sherwood has been missing from his home in Nashville since last Saturday.